

"RUSSIA IS OFF THE SEA; TO BE A LAND WAR"

French Military Experts Say That the Czar's Fleet Dare Not Quit Their Harbors and Will Be Used for Defensive Purposes From Now On.

NO PROBABILITY NOW OF A GREAT SEA BATTLE

The First Decisive Meeting of Hostile Forces Will Be on Land, the Kind of Military Operations Which Best Suits the Russians.

PARIS, Feb. 20.—"This will be a land war," said a member of the French military staff today. "I doubt if the Russian and Japanese fleets fire another shot, unless it shall be at the reduction of Port Arthur."

"The Japanese fleet will be used, of course, in protecting the landing of Japanese troops, and if these landings are disputed by a hostile force the fleet will use its guns."

"But there is no probability of a sea fight of any magnitude. That phase of the war is passed."

"Capt. Mahan, the American naval expert, says Russia's vast sea squadrons are now only 'feets in being,' that is, they are no longer effective factors."

"As long as the present dominance of the Japanese ship power shall continue it may be said that Russia is off the sea. The Baltic fleet will remain where it is. The squadron now at a French port of Somaliland will return to the Mediterranean. This leaves only the Port Arthur and the Vladivostok squadrons at the scene of war. These squadrons will hug their harbors, which, under the circumstances, is the best thing they can do."

"If Japan attacks either of these places then Russia's ships will have an opportunity to fight, and there may occur a chance for some of them to assume the offensive and make a sortie."

"All of this, I think, proves the assertion I have just made—this will be a land war: which is Russia's favorite field of military action."

COSSACKS WIN IN FIRST SKIRMISH OF THE WAR ON LAND.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 20.—A dispatch from Port Arthur today says the first skirmish of the war on land occurred yesterday. A picket of Cossacks attacked a small detachment of Japanese troops on Korean territory. The Cossacks captured some Japanese prisoners, on whom they found maps and papers. The fleet-mounted Cossacks swept down on the Japanese, who were reconnoitering and cut off their retreat. The skirmish took place not far from Wiju near the Yalu river.

COSSACKS PUSHING INTO COREA IN THE REGION OF WIJU.

Special Cable to the New York World and the Post-Dispatch. (Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)

SEOUL, Feb. 20.—Fifteen hundred Cossacks are crossing the border near Wiju. Cossack scouts have already advanced to Anju.

The weather is cold and the Yalu river is frozen, so that it can be crossed by troops.

SPAIN TAKES ALARM AT THE WAR OUTLOOK.

MADRID, Feb. 20.—Two regiments of infantry at San Sebastian and two regiments at Pamplona are held in readiness to start for the Balearic Islands. War Minister Linera has also sent a circular to the military authorities ordering the recall of all soldiers on furlough and to retain with the colors men whose service terminates March 1. These measures caused considerable excitement, which was not diminished by the rumors which continued to circulate in spite of official denials, that this military activity was due to a warning from a European power to the effect that in the event of a continental war, Great Britain intended to seize the Spanish coast.

RUSSIA IS CERTAIN TO WIN, THINKS WHEELER.

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—Major-General Joseph Wheeler, after reviewing a squadron of the state guard at their armory here, delivered a brief address on his views of the war between Russia and Japan. He compared the strength of their armies and their resources and reached the conclusion that Russia is likely to win in the long run. "I believe that the Chinese, organized and under good officers, would make," he said, "a good soldier in any part of the world. They are brave and enduring, and seem to enjoy a fight."

There are 20,000,000 of them and a tremendous army could be raised there. These people could make a march and occupy any part of Europe that they chose. However, we need not worry about that just yet."

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

St. Louis and vicinity—Snow or sleet Saturday night or Sunday morning. Forecast: Clear, with a few flakes of snow Saturday night and Sunday morning; warmer Sunday night; fresh southwest wind.

SLEET AND SNOW APPROACHING

Warmer Weather of Official Forecast, With Storm or Sunday.

A sleet and snow storm which has been making life miserable for the people of Oklahoma, Indiana and northern Texas is expected to reach St. Louis late tonight and harass churchgoers and others Sunday.

"Increasing cloudiness, with snow or sleet late tonight and Sunday; warmer weather, becoming variable. Minimum temperature tonight about 25 degrees."

The temperature is lower, except in the Northwest, where another cold wave of more or less severity seems to be forming. The official forecast has not yet discovered any particular threat that this frigid spell holds for St. Louis.

The minimum temperature of the past 12 hours was at 8 o'clock this morning, when 17 degrees was shown. From 1 to 2 o'clock the record was 20; 4 and 5, 19; 6 and 7, 18. At 10 o'clock the temperature had risen to 20 degrees.

Temperatures, 7 a. m.: New York, 18; Boston, 18; Philadelphia, 20; Washington, 14; Chicago, 19; Minneapolis, 4; Cincinnati, 10; St. Louis, 18.

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EXPLOSION-WRECKS HOYT METAL PLANT

Fire Follows the Bursting of a Fifty-Gallon Linseed Oil Tank.

LOSS IS ESTIMATED AT \$10,000

Assistant Fire Chief Barry Struck on Head by Falling Timbers and Stunned.

Fire following an explosion, presumably that of a 50-gallon linseed oil tank, at 12:45 Saturday afternoon, caused a loss to the rolling mill of the Hoyt Metal Co., at 1134 Clayton avenue, that General Manager Hudson estimates at \$10,000. The plant is fully insured.

The building is 200 by 300 feet, used for rolling sheet metal. Many men were at work in the building, but none were at the south end where the explosion occurred.

When the fire department reached the building, the flames had spread the entire width of the building, 300 feet to the north. That part of the building was wrecked.

Fire Chief Barry was struck on the head by falling timbers and stunned.

During the fire, water falling on pots of molten metal left by the workmen caused several explosions that alarmed the spectators and firemen, but none were of sufficient force to scatter fire to adjoining buildings.

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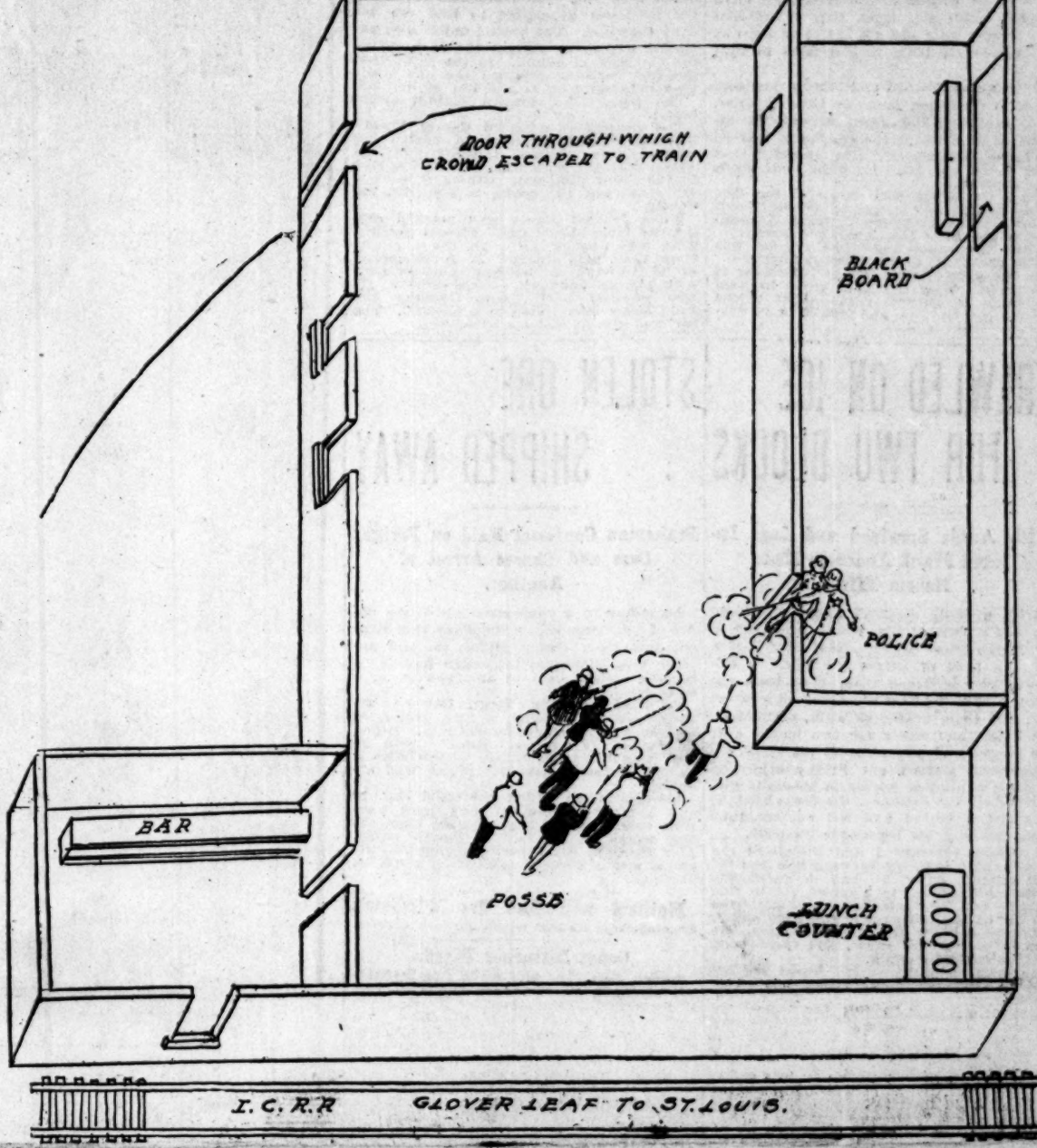
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GAMBLERS OPEN MADISON POOLROOM IN DEFIANCE OF CITIZENS' POSSE

DIAGRAM OF POOLROOM SHOWING HOW POLICE BLOCKED EFFORTS OF POSSE TO ARREST THE MEN BEHIND THE PARTITION



PASSENGERS REBEL AT CURTAILED RIDE

Stones Thrown at Lee Avenue Car and Motorman Is Compelled to Complete Run.

WANTED TO DUMP THE CROWD

Practice of Stopping Half a Mile from Downtown Terminus Causes a Successful Revolt.

Lee avenue street car line patrons rose in revolt twice Saturday morning. First they compelled the cars to stop for them near Jefferson avenue by throwing stones at them; then they compelled at least one car to continue its journey over the downtown loop instead of turning back at Carr and Sixth streets.

C. E. Mersman of 3200 Bailey avenue was the leader of the revolution against the command to disembark at Carr street and wait for another car.

When the conductor ordered "all out" Mersman urged everybody to keep his seat. The advice was heeded and after the conductor had started back over the switch with his car packed with passengers, he changed his mind and continued around the loop.

C. E. Graves of 3600 Bailey avenue, a passenger on the car, says he had to wait half an hour to catch the car and that along the route patrons who thought they were going to be passed by, stopped the car by throwing at it.

He says it happens every day that some of the cars turn back at Carr street, dump their passengers without transfers and leave them to walk the rest of the way or wait half an hour for a chance to crowd on a following car.

Look at the Brand! Walter Baker's Cocoa and Chocolate



The FINEST in the World Costs Less than One Cent a Cup Forty-Highest Awards in Europe and America
Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.
Established 1780 Dorchester, Mass.

A LABOR PROBLEM

ORDERED OUT BY A POWERFUL COMBINATION.

A Kansas Woman Succeeds in Maintaining Her Right to Earn Her Living.

The walking delegate is not the only one who can order the employee to give up his job. Some irregularity in his health may force him from his work and render him incapable of improving the very finest opportunity in the world. A remedy that will restore health solves many labor difficulties at once and makes the path to success a smooth one.

Miss Winnifred Ray, of No. 917 Water street, Wichita, Kansas, has passed happily through an experience which illustrates this point. She says: "In 1901 I began to suffer from considerable disturbance of my health. There was derangement of stomach and bowels, as well as female troubles. My appetite became very feeble. Some days I had no desire for food at all and when I did take a bite it caused me great discomfort, particularly burning sensations. I also had palpitation of the heart and often a sense of being smothered, and I became so nervous I couldn't sleep. One doctor thought I had heart disease, another consumption, another a radical disorder of the liver. While I was not confined to my bed, I was so miserable that I really thought I must die."

"After suffering in this way for a year without finding any relief, I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in a book and got a box and began to use them. In a week I was better. In six or seven weeks I was well. My liver seemed to be stimulated at once and my complexion cleared up. The burning sensation left my stomach and I could eat nearly everything I wanted. I had no more pain in my abdomen and no more trouble with my heart. My whole system appeared to be regulated and the grave fears of the doctors were all banished. I have recovered my strength and cheerfulness and am able to do my regular daily work and to support myself again. The pills have done me great good and I believe they would help others equally if they would try them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all druggists, or direct by Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents per box; six boxes for \$2.50, postpaid.

CHEROKEE BILL, HERO AND ROUGH RIDER, A JEFFERSON GUARD

"CHEROKEE BILL" AND HIS BEAUTIFUL WIFE



Texas Ranger and Member of Roosevelt's Gallant Cuban Band Is in St. Louis With His Actress Bride Who Was Once the Protege of Senator Clark.

Cherokee Bill, noted Indian scout, Texas ranger, Rough Rider and Indian Territory ranchman, has come to St. Louis to be a Jefferson Guard at the World's Fair.

With him is his wife, who was formerly a protegee of Senator Clark of Montana, who had a brief career as an actress, and abandoned a stage life when she met Cherokee Bill in New York, fell in love with him, and married him at the end of a ten-days' wooing.

They have apartments at 3031 Easton avenue, and propose to remain in St. Louis until after the Fair.

"Bill and I thought I would be dull on the ranch with so much happening in St. Louis," said the wife to the Post-Dispatch, "and so we decided to come to St. Louis. Bill wrote to his friend, President Roosevelt, about the plan, and asked him to get him a position here. The President notified him very promptly that if he would report here he would be appointed a Jefferson Guard. So we came, Bill reported, was appointed, and now we are going to see the Fair."

Cherokee Bill is on the Jefferson Guards' payroll as Elijah Kinkadee, which is his real name, and which he seldom knows by. He is very much enamored of his new life, although it is rather tame as compared with the job of rounding cattle thieves with the Texas Rangers, or chasing Spaniards with Rough Riders. He expects the excitement to grow, however, after the opening of the Fair.

The manner in which the lives of Cherokee Bill and the woman who is now his wife met and merged after following very different courses from their birth was unusual.

Cherokee Bill was born in Saline County, Mo., of Cherokee parents, in 1865; his wife was born in Lincoln, Ill., in 1884, the daughter of Maj. T. J. Larson, an officer in the Second Illinois cavalry, just then glorying in the record it had won with Grant.

Cherokee Bill's father, old John Kinkadee, went from Saline County in 1874 into the Indian Territory to take up the land that was allotted to him near Muskogee, and with him he took his squaw and his two boys, Tom, 24, and Elijah, 13. Maj. Larson became an inspector of distilleries under President Grant, and was much in Springfield, Chicago, New York and Washington with his wife and growing daughter.

Bill followed a rancher's life, and grew strong and wiry, with a famous reputation as a scout and hunter. Then he became a Texas ranger, and showed his grit and skill when in a desperate battle he slew Elsa Eganbee, a noted bank robber, and captured the gang.

With him at Wichita Falls, then he became an interpreter at Fort Sill. Catherine Larson was, during this time, in school. The finishing touches of her education were being secured in the Lincoln, Ill., University. And while she was there, her first romance entered her life.

William H. Beach, a young lumberman from Montana, came to Lincoln, met her, loved her, and secured her promise to marry him. The money he sought for his father's company, but Mrs. Larson drove him from the door, but before the week was ended, Catherine Larson had become Catherine Beach, and had gone with her dashing young husband to his home in Helena, Mont.

While Cherokee Bill was chasing cattle thieves and bank robbers, Catherine Beach was dreaming dreams of historic fame. In 1888, with her husband's consent, she went to Chicago and entered a theatrical school. Her husband died in 1893; in 1895, at the Garrick Theater, she made her debut in "In Honor Bound."

It so happened that in the audience which saw her initial professional appearance were Senator Clark and other members of the Montana Columbian Exposition committee. They were seeking a model for the silver statue which Montana would make a part of her exhibit. Ada Rohan had been selected, but Montana women had decided against the selection. Ada Rohan, they said, was not a Montana woman, and if there was no woman of Montana fit to pose for the silver statue it was very strange. The commission, therefore, anxious to please, was seeking a Montana model.

They saw Catherine Beach, and admired her pretty face and slender figure. After the performance they met her and Mrs. Beach had met, but the first meeting was only an incident; this meeting became an event. Mrs. Beach was engaged to pose for the statue, and there was persuasion, but Mrs. Beach was not to be won. She had never been broken, and which resulted, a little later, in her becoming his wife. The commission, therefore, anxious to please, was seeking a Montana model.

But before this happened the lives of Cherokee Bill and Catherine Beach crossed for the first time—crossed and continued on their separate ways. Mrs. Beach was touring with a theatrical company, and one of their "dates" was at Cherokee Bill's home.

Cherokee Bill, now become a cowboy, passed through Eldorado Springs and stopped to see the show. He and the actress



met, but almost as soon as they had met they parted—she with her company, he with his cattle.

Between this time and that of their next meeting there came for Cherokee Bill, fired with the enthusiasm of war, enlistment with the Rough Riders, a meeting with the commander, Col. Theodore Roosevelt, at San Antonio, a journey with him to Cuba and up San Juan Hill, and a return to New York after the close of the war; for Catherine Beach, fired with her enthusiasm for the stage, improved skills, influential friends in New York and the beginning of rehearsals for Danes's "Harvest of the Moon," which Senator Clark was backing.

A newspaper article led to their second meeting. Cherokee Bill was attracting New York's attention by his dare-devil riding for the delectation of the easterners. Catherine Beach saw an account of his exploits, remembered their meeting in Eldorado Springs, and went to the Hoffman House to renew the acquaintance. With her went Miss Catherine Dana, her chum.

The women were too late. That same morning Cherokee Bill had paid his bill and gone to the Indian Territory.

The two Catherine felt cheated. To make amends, they decided upon a walk; and when they came to Central avenue at Thirty-second street and Broadway, Catherine Dana suggested that they enter there were green doors and a sign that read "The Harvest of the Moon."

They thought that beyond the doors lay an oasis and they were thirsty. They were discussing behind their hats ways and means of getting out without attracting attention when the two Catherine came in.

The recognition between Cherokee Bill and Catherine Beach was instantaneous and mutual. There was not much more to tell, except that Cherokee Bill became a vigorous rider, and in ten days had married Catherine Beach—and "The Harvest of the Moon" was never gathered.

It would be pleasing to be able to chronicle that a double wedding resulted, and that while Cherokee Bill and Catherine Beach were making love, Burt Holderman and Catherine Dana were likewise engaged. But such was not the case, and as fancy must be sacrificed for fact in the telling of this tale, the two couples, having served their brief purpose, must pass from the scene.

After the marriage of Cherokee Bill and Catherine Beach—which, by the way, was conducted by the preacher who was conducting the mission services when they met for the second time, there, near Muskogee, they have lived on their ranch, the stage forgotten and unregretted, the wild career of the ranger and the Rough Rider unresumed, and their content with quiet undisturbed until the voice of the World's Fair called them forth again.

Barney Nathan, proprietor of the Manhattan, 510 Market street, a cafe which is extensively patronized by World's Fair concessionaires, whose address has been included in a published list of places where gambling was permitted, says he is a sufferer for the sins of some previous tenant at that number. Gambling is not indulged in at the Manhattan. Mr. Nathan explains he has even cut out the harmless game of pinball since his attention was called to the fact that the address at 510 Market street was included under the earlier history of the building.

Gasoline Wrecks Range. Working men busy Saturday morning at the home of Frank H. Britton, 637 Forest Park boulevard, repairing the damage done by a gasoline explosion on Friday night. A servant used the oil to hasten the fire in the range. The damage was done by a few drops.

Private family will pay \$1000 for month of May for large furnished residence in West End; responsibility unquestioned. See Nicholas-Ritter.

HOTEL BOZIER. A. J. Jones, Chicago; E. T. Thompson, East, both ex-pats in the back of the head, and swollen joints, and all pains in hips and limbs. This remedy does not put the disease down, but drives it from the system. It neutralizes the acid and makes good, rich and blood.

Get a bottle of this remedy, and if you are not perfectly satisfied with the results I will refund your money.

If your blood is impure, or if you have dyspepsia, or any liver or stomach trouble, don't fail to use Munyon's. It cures Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Catarrh, Rheumatism and makes you strong and well.

Munyon's Paw-Paw Tonic at all druggists. Paw-Paw Laxative Pills, No. 4 bottle.

FAIR WILL KEEP MAY GATE MONEY

Lien on Receipts Given to United States Government Becomes Operative June 1.

The lien given the United States government on the receipts to be collected at the World's Fair after June 1 until the loan of \$4,600,000 is repaid, was passed upon by the board of directors of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company Friday afternoon, signed by President Francis and then hurried to the recorder of deeds' office and will be forwarded to Washington without delay.

The instrument was drawn by the legal department of the Department of the Treasury of the United States at a conference with Judge Francis.

The lien was brought to St. Louis by Judge Francis and reported to the board of directors with his full approval. Special arrangements had been made for keeping the recorder of deeds' office open until it could be signed after it had been read to the board of directors at the Noonday Club rooms.

By the lien the Exposition company is to have the full gate receipts for the month of May. Commencing June 1 reports are to be made to the Treasury Department's authorized agent daily, and payments of 40 per cent are to be made June 15 and on the first and fifteenth of each month thereafter. In case 40 per cent of the receipts does not amount to \$200,000 the World's Fair Company must make up the deficit.

It is also provided that the secretary of the treasury may, at his discretion, take entire charge of the department of collections and sales of concessions.

FIRST DAY'S WORK IS FATAL

Broadway Line Conductor Dies From Injuries Received in Fall From Suddenly Jolting Car.

Gilbert Lee, a Broadway line conductor, who resided at 4715 Virginia avenue, died at the City Hospital Saturday morning from injuries received by being thrown off his car on North Broadway Feb. 17.

It was Lee's first day as a conductor. As the car was going at top speed past North Broadway it ran into an open switch and the lurch threw Lee into the street. He struck his head against the paving and sustained a fractured skull. He was taken to the City Hospital, where he died at 8:30 o'clock Saturday morning, without regaining consciousness.

National Biscuit Co.'s Meeting. The annual meeting of the stockholders of the National Biscuit Co. was held in Jersey City, N. J., Feb. 18, when A. W. Green, chairman of the board of directors, presented the annual report, which the following excerpts are made:

The company's plants, real estate, machinery, patents, etc., valued at \$52,198,725.18. Its assets are \$82,108,947.63. The sales and profits of the year, 1903, year by year, since its organization, have been as follows:

Year	Sales	Profits
1898	\$34,051,279.84	\$3,292,143.10
1899	35,651,588.84	3,302,155.00
1900	36,428,169.00	3,318,356.19
1901	38,625,134.78	3,670,445.08
1902	40,221,925.08	3,685,328.08
1903	40,632,114.59	3,709,016.59

The company has now completed the sixth year of its existence. It holds regular stock at the rate of 7 per cent per annum since the first year. The total number of stockholders immediately after organization was about 1200. The total number now is 1508, of this number, 1754 are employees of the company; under the plan enabling employees to buy preferred stock, paying for it in installments, they have purchased 5298 shares. This is exclusive of the stock both common and preferred, held by directors, officers and principal managers.

The company has just completed two big Uneda Biscuit factories, one in New York and the other in Chicago. They have cost more than a million dollars.

Cabanne Residents Organize. The Cabanne Home Protective Association, organized at the Cabanne Club Friday afternoon, Feb. 18, for the purpose of protecting the residents of the district west of King's highway, will join in the movement to do away with the sale of liquor at the Cottage in Forest Park. J. B. Brown is president.

Now Is the Time To Visit Hot Springs, Arkansas, via the Iron Mountain Route. The season at the great national health and pleasure resort is now in full blast. Climate unsurpassed. Hot Springs special leaves St. Louis daily at 8:30 p. m., making the run in less than 12 hours. Three other fast trains daily. Handsome descriptive literature can be obtained free by calling on or addressing our City Ticket Agent, a. corner Sixth and Olive sts., St. Louis.

Stamp Market Is Strong. Business men in the neighborhood of Fifteenth street and Franklin avenue have complained to Postmaster Wymann of the management of the postal substation at that point. Last night, stamps and poor access on Sunday morning are the subjects of complaint.

For Sore Throat, Cold in Chest or Tonsillitis. Try a 10c bottle of Omega Oil.

West End Home Protection. Having for its purpose "The Protection of Our Homes Against Lawlessness and Vice," a meeting of the Home Protective Association will be held in the Second Presbyterian Church, Westminster and Taylor avenues, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The call to the meeting is in the form of a circular stating that one of the choicest residence districts of the city is being invaded by vice and crime.

Cuts Out Pinchole. Barney Nathan, proprietor of the Manhattan, 510 Market street, a cafe which is extensively patronized by World's Fair concessionaires, whose address has been included in a published list of places where gambling was permitted, says he is a sufferer for the sins of some previous tenant at that number. Gambling is not indulged in at the Manhattan. Mr. Nathan explains he has even cut out the harmless game of pinball since his attention was called to the fact that the address at 510 Market street was included under the earlier history of the building.

Gasoline Wrecks Range. Working men busy Saturday morning at the home of Frank H. Britton, 637 Forest Park boulevard, repairing the damage done by a gasoline explosion on Friday night. A servant used the oil to hasten the fire in the range. The damage was done by a few drops.

Private family will pay \$1000 for month of May for large furnished residence in West End; responsibility unquestioned. See Nicholas-Ritter.

HOTEL BOZIER. A. J. Jones, Chicago; E. T. Thompson, East, both ex-pats in the back of the head, and swollen joints, and all pains in hips and limbs. This remedy does not put the disease down, but drives it from the system. It neutralizes the acid and makes good, rich and blood.

Get a bottle of this remedy, and if you are not perfectly satisfied with the results I will refund your money.

If your blood is impure, or if you have dyspepsia, or any liver or stomach trouble, don't fail to use Munyon's. It cures Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Catarrh, Rheumatism and makes you strong and well.

Munyon's Paw-Paw Tonic at all druggists. Paw-Paw Laxative Pills, No. 4 bottle.

A Five Cent Lunch

A package of **Uneda Biscuit** forms the basis of an ideal lunch. Ideal because they do good as well as taste good—muscle building as well as palate pleasing.

Uneda Biscuit

are good anywhere and everywhere. Good for the child's lunch as the working man's; equally good as the basis of a luncheon or a substantial meal. You can't really understand their goodness until you try them.

5¢

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

HYPERBOLE

Is verbal extravagance, but a Telephone is not an extravagance, and it is no exaggeration to state that every one should have a Bell Telephone at home.

RATES ARE SURPRISINGLY LOW

CONTRACT DEPT.,
820 OLIVE STREET

MAIN 3625

"Cravenette" CLOTHS

Rain Will Neither Wet Nor Spot Them.

A POSTAL CARD BRINGS A BOOKLET.

B. PRIESTLEY & CO., 71-73 Grand St., New York.

WE SOLICIT COLLECTION OF RENTS

MERCANTILE TRUST CO

For Sore Throat, Cold in Chest or Tonsillitis. Try a 10c bottle of Omega Oil.

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Munyon's Paw-Paw Tonic at all druggists. Paw-Paw Laxative Pills, No. 4 bottle.

"BIG FOUR" Reliable Dentistry

Teeth extracted absolutely without pain by our patent freeing process.

OUR SUCCESS is due to our high-grade work done positively without pain. Have your teeth examined by us before going elsewhere, and see how you are overcharged by your dentist.

EXAMINATION FREE.

CINCINNATI, CLEVELAND, NEW YORK, BOSTON.

Ticket Office, Broadway and Chestnut Street.

CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE VIA B. & O. S.-W.

DIRECT LINE. Through sleepers, palatial day coaches. Three through daily trains. 9:00 A. M., 2:05 P. M., 9:00 P. M. Ticket Office: Olive and Sixth and Union Station.

QUICK MEAL STEEL RANGES RINGEN STOVE CO

SALES AT NEARLY ALL DRUGGISTS

WOMEN

Dr. Farr and his skilled staff of operators in constant attendance. All work guaranteed for 20 years.

National Dental Parlors,

720 OLIVE STREET.
Open Daily Till 9 p. m. Sundays All Day.

TEETH

Perceat and Gold-Crowned Bridgework. Painless extracting. Gas Given. Plates of all kinds. Prices moderate.

DR. E. C. CHASE,
509 OLIVE ST.

Established 44 years. All work guaranteed. Do not go to the dentist who advertises cheap work, for they are not reliable, and their prices are more than ours and the work not good. Come to us and get the most reliable work done at the lowest price.

BOSTON STEAM DENTAL ROOMS
115 N. BROADWAY, Boston, Mass.

TEETH

EXTRACTED without pain by a new method of liquid air; no dangerous drugs or gas given. 25 cents. NO SORE GUMS. NO PAIN.

CHICAGO DENTAL PALACE
Of New York and Boston.
St. Louis Office, 613 Olive St.
Over Albee's.
Open daily: evenings till 9. Sundays, 9 to 4.

Painless Dentistry

FREE Our Prices Until Feb. 20th.

FULL SET of BEST TEETH, \$2.00

FOR PEOPLE OF LIMITED MEANS

GOLD CROWN (cost of material about).....75c
GOLD FILLING (cost of material about).....35c
BRIDGEWORK (cost of material about).....85c
SILVER FILLING.....Free
EXTRACTING.....Free

Teeth Extracted Without Pain

By the use of Villedair Air. We are the only dentists west of New York City who make their own Villedair Air and Gas. Absolutely Harmless and Painless. All work guaranteed 10 years.

Union Dental College,
622 OLIVE ST., SECOND FLOOR.
Southeast corner of Second and Olive. Open daily. Sundays, 10 to 4, evenings till 8.

NEW YORK DENTAL ROOMS

Established 44 years. All work guaranteed. Do not go to the dentist who advertises cheap work, for they are not reliable, and their prices are more than ours and the work not good. Come to us and get the most reliable work done at the lowest price.

BOSTON STEAM DENTAL ROOMS
115 N. BROADWAY, Boston, Mass.

TEETH

Perceat and Gold-Crowned Bridgework. Painless extracting. Gas Given. Plates of all kinds. Prices moderate.

DR. E. C. CHASE,
509 OLIVE ST.

Established 44 years. All work guaranteed. Do not go to the dentist who advertises cheap work, for they are not reliable, and their prices are more than ours and the work not good. Come to us and get the most reliable work done at the lowest price.

BOSTON STEAM DENTAL ROOMS
115 N. BROADWAY, Boston, Mass.

THIS STORY WILL BE CONTINUED IN THE POST-DISPATCH TOMORROW

THE GIRL IN BLACK

Complete in Ten Chapters. Back Numbers May Be Obtained From Your Newsdealer.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Roderick Van Nostrand, a wealthy young St. Louisan, is told by Mother Rebekeah, a spy for the enemy, that a certain "Girl in Black" is destined to bring him either happiness or death. Rebekeah gives him a talisman, a bracelet on which the following sentence is written: "When Victory Shall All Be Won, Fate's Blast Will Wreck the Victor's Plans." In this sentence are scattered at random letters which form the name of the girl. When Van Nostrand shall guess the name, Rebekeah says, he will win the girl. Van Nostrand meets and loves the Girl in Black, but she demands that he guess her name. She also saves him from death at the hands of a mysterious man who has shadowed him for weeks. She also saves him from death at the hands of a mysterious man who has shadowed him for weeks. She also saves him from death at the hands of a mysterious man who has shadowed him for weeks.

CHAPTER VII.

A Likeness and a Fight.

Roderick Van Nostrand turned in silence and faced the intruder. His face was deathly white and his eyes seemed starting from his head. There, in the soft glow of the cluster of electric lights, stood a man tall, athletically built, well dressed. A mane of ruddy golden hair crowned his classic head and a pair of big blue eyes looked amusedly into Roderick's.

But what robbed Van Nostrand of color and speech was the fact that his intruder was his exact double. Every feature of Van Nostrand's, every lineament, the pose and the carriage of the head, were duplicated in this newcomer. The voice that had made known his presence, too, was Roderick's.

For a full minute the two men stood staring at one another in silence; Van Nostrand white, aghast, incredulous; his "double" suave, amused, alert.

"Who are you?" asked Roderick, at last finding his voice.

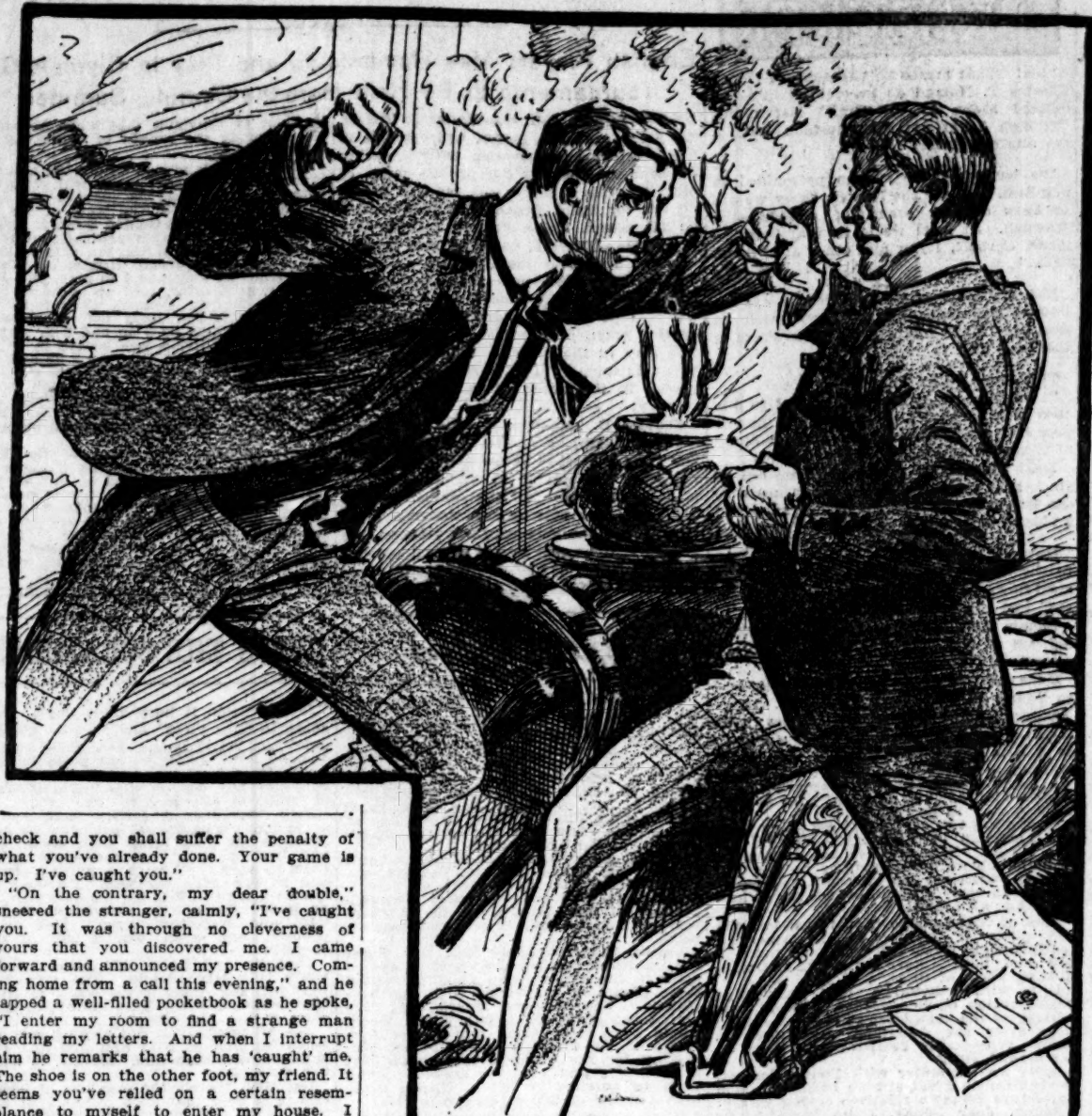
"I'm Roderick Van Nostrand of 5900 Washington avenue, very much at your service," replied the other, easily. "You seem surprised to see me."

Roderick could not speak, but still stared open-mouthed at the other man. It was almost as though he were gazing at a mirror.

"I see," went on the stranger, pointing toward the table, "that you have just been reading two letters addressed to me. Was that wholly honorable? But I suppose it was no more than might have been expected from a common housebreaker. But when it comes to annexing a check, picking up Kate Clark's gift for \$1000, that makes the offense a little too serious, my friend. You should be careful and stick to petty larceny."

He laughed softly, and folded the slip of green paper, preparatory to slipping it into his pocket.

"Drop that!" cried Van Nostrand, hoarsely. "I don't understand this live and let live mystery beyond my reach. But I see enough to prove you're been impersonating me at my club and at the homes of ladies I know. You've blackened my reputation by your silly stunts and I demand at least two things that will take all my ingenuity to explain away. Who you are, I don't know, or how you chance to resemble me so closely. But you shall not keep that



"Roderick fought blindly, madly, confusedly."

check and you shall suffer the penalty of what you've already done. Your game is up. I've caught you."

"On the contrary, my dear double," sneered the stranger, calmly. "I've caught you. It was through no cleverness of yours that you discovered me. I came forward and announced my presence. Coming home from a call this evening," and he tapped a well-filled pocketbook as he spoke, "I enter my room to find a strange man reading my letters. And when I interrupt him he remarks that he has 'caught' me. The shoe is on the other foot, my friend. It seems you've relied on a certain resemblance to myself to enter my house. I caught you before you have a chance to rob me. I ought not to let you go, but—"

"To let me go?" echoed Roderick, stupidly. "So that's your game? To make yourself up to look like me, to try to bluff me and then to live on my money? It isn't worthy of a sane man. The first friend of mine you spoke to would see through it."

"So?" queried the stranger. "How about those friends of yours at the club who so kindly lent me money? If I hadn't lost my temper I'd be borrowing from them yet. How about the fair ladies who have engaged themselves to me? That is, of course,

supposing I am not Roderick Van Nostrand, which I am. Also, supposing I were an impostor and that more impostors could have made himself up to look precisely like Roderick Van Nostrand? Do you suppose I wouldn't have taken the precaution to discover everything about your past, your mode of life, your habits, before playing this master stroke? To be frank with you, my friend, I believed you dead. When I entered this room tonight I thought that you had died, rather suddenly, last

evening. The fact that you are still alive is of course a drawback. Perhaps you would better die."

As he spoke he once more folded the check and started to put it into his pocket. Van Nostrand, shaking off, for the moment, his amazement, sprang forward and seized his wrist. With the other hand he grasped at the check.

The other struck him a frightful blow in the unguarded face, following the assault with blow after blow upon the half-

HOW TO FIND THE HEROINE'S NAME AND WIN ONE OF THE 21 PRIZES

First Prize **\$10.00**
Ten Prizes (Each) **2.00**
Ten Prizes (Each) **1.00**

THERE will be 10 chapters in this story. In each is a misspelled word—not a blurred or broken word, but one plainly and clearly printed and intentionally misspelled. The absent letters of these words taken serially spell the heroine's name.

In the first chapter of the story was this sentence: "The loved one's features trace 'Lofed' should have been 'loved.' The absent letter—the right letter for the correct word—was 'v.' That is the first letter of the Girl in Black's name. The nine other letters will be found in the same way in the nine other chapters.

Fill out the appended blank day by day as you read the story and the letters in the last column, following them downward, will spell the name. The misspelled word, the corrected word and the letter found for each chapter must be written in this blank. Don't send in blank until it is completely filled and the story finished.

The story will end Wednesday, Feb. 24. Replies will be received by mail until 12 noon Friday, Feb. 25. The names of winners will be announced the following Tuesday.

No. of Chapter	Misspelled Word	Corrected Word	Letter
1	LOFED	LOVED	V
2			
3			
4			
5			
6			
7			
8			
9			
10			

THE HEROINE'S NAME

Name of Sender.....
Address.....

Send replies to "Girl in Black" Editor, Post-Dispatch, St. Louis, Mo.

stunned man's face and head.

Van Nostrand reeled back, then, dazed and dizzy from pain, rushed in and grappled with his mysterious antagonist. Strong as he was, he met with a strength and skill equal to his own. Moreover, his brain was bewildered with all the incomprehensible events of the evening, and groggy from the terrific punishment he had received, while his opponent was cool, in perfect condition, and made doubly strong by the furious anger that possessed him.

It was an odd sight, this silent, terrible struggle in the luxurious, softly lighted room. The two men, each the apparent

counterpart of the other, linked in a death grapple, their faces purple and distorted with rage, their stamping feet making almost no sound on the thick Oriental rug, their heavy breathing alone breaking the stillness of the apartment.

Roderick fought blindly, madly, confusedly; science forgotten in the maze that had temporarily turned his brain. Skilled athlete that he was, he used none of the tricks that had won him fame as an amateur with the gloves and on the mat.

His sole idea was the primal animal instinct to get at his foe's throat; to strangle, tear and worry it. At the same time

a vague fancy that it was against himself that he was fighting surged through his brain and seemed to draw back his fingers from the muscular white throat that writhed so near him.

The other man, on the contrary, lost none of his coolness, though his rage seemed as great as that of Van Nostrand. He played a waiting game, fighting solely on the defensive, husbanding his strength, waiting for Roderick to exhaust himself. Slowly, very slowly, Van Nostrand's splendid strength wore itself down. His breath came heavier and more labored. Once he broke through the other's guard and won the longed-for grip on the throat.

The stranger's eyes stood out and his tongue protruded, from the awful pressure on his windpipe. Had Roderick's strength not been sapped by the struggle that would have proved a death-grip for the unknown. As it was, lights danced before the other's eyes and the blood beat like a trip-hammer in his brain. With a last superhuman effort he relaxed his hold on Roderick and sent his right fist crashing to the young man's jaw.

Van Nostrand's fingers loosed their grasp on the stranger's throat and he reeled backward. Drawing a full breath of air into his exhausted lungs, the stranger sent his left across to Roderick's jaw. There was but a fraction of a second's interval between the two blows.

Roderick Van Nostrand collapsed in an inert heap on the floor.

For some seconds the victor leaned against the wall, panting. The battle had shaken even his iron physique, and for a moment death had seemed to stare him in the face.

He recovered himself, however, and began a systematic search of the room.

His first step was to take the bracelet from the floor, clasp it about his wrist and study carefully the sentence scratched on its tarnished surface. Next he picked up the rumpled check, smoothed it out and carefully put it in his pocket.

Then he went from place to place until at the back of a closet he discovered what he was looking for. He returned to the middle of the room, carrying a suit of ragged clothes. It was the costume which had been put on Roderick by his mysterious assailant of the preceding night. Van Nostrand, remembering nothing of that attack when the drug had worn off, had been amazed to find himself thus clad. He had hung the clothes in a closet, after speculating vainly on how he had come to be wearing them.

Quickly the stranger disrobed Van Nostrand and dressed him in this ragged suit. Then, with a pair of shears he clipped the senseless man's long silky hair into a rough, uneven fringe. Into this he rubbed the contents of a phial. The golden hair grew black and greasy in appearance under the quick action of the dye. The eyebrows were next treated in like manner and the bloodstained and swollen face was smeared with dirt. The last step was to saturate the transformed man's upper garments with whiskey.

"Now," mused the stranger, "it will be a wise man who can recognize Roderick Van Nostrand in this rum-soaked tramp."

So saying he picked up the still senseless Van Nostrand, carried him stealthily downstairs, opened the front door and dropped the body on the pavement outside. No one had seen them.

Think he coming to his senses," observed the man, bestowing a parting kick on the inert body, and calmly re-entered the house.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

ANSWERS TO QUERIES.

J. H. B. Hattie, Calvin, Anna, etc.—The full name of the heroine is in the story; her first and family name.

Anxious—You must find the missing letters yourself. Nothing can be added to the instructions. Every one has an equal chance.

Knew All About It. The guide was showing the visitors around the stockyards.

"Now," said the guide, "of course, you don't know anything about cutting up pigs."

"Don't I," chuckled the rich chauffeur. "Maybe you never saw me going down a rural road at 50 miles an hour."

Cheerful Liar. She (angrily): Sir, I understand you said I had a face that would stop a clock. He (calmly): So I did. Any well-regulated clock would pause and hold up its hands in admiration at sight of your lovely face.

Three Little Tales

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN has brought back from Europe a story about the eldest of the Barons Rothschild.

This nobleman, according to the story, was entertaining at dinner a distinguished party. The dinner went on admirably. Nothing marred the general enjoyment save the silly levity of one young man.

This young man insisted on monopolizing the conversation. He insisted on talking about himself—about his books, his work, his love affairs, his automobile.

Finally he jumped to his feet. "By Jove," he said, "I must show you all my new cut buttons. I got them this morning. They are malachite."

And he passed from one guest to another, exhibiting the buttons, which were neither beautiful nor costly, nor in any way out of the ordinary.

"Malachite," he kept repeating, "genuine malachite."

Baron Rothschild watched the young man's progress with a faint sneer. When the buttons reached him he touched them with his finger suspiciously, and drawled: "Ah, malachite, eh? It is a handsome stone. I have always liked it. I have a mantelpiece of it in the next room."—Colorado Springs Gazette.

Wrong Idea.

"I suppose," remarked the visitor who had been admitted to the sanctum sanctorum of the village editor, "that it is your aim to mold public opinion?"

"No," rejoined the editor of the shears, "but it's up to me to keep public opinion from getting moldy."

Hadn't the Gall.

Muggins: I thought you were going to be an aldermanic candidate in your ward?

Nervleigh: I did think of it, but concluded I hadn't gall enough to be an alderman, so I'm going to keep on peddling life insurance policies.

Too Early for Him.

"The conditions seem to be unfavorable," admitted the trance medium. "I am unable to get any communication from your late husband."

"Well, I am not at all surprised," replied the widow. "It's only a week now and John never did show up till about 2 a. m."

As Indicated.

Birkins: Who is that steady-looking chap you just recognized?

Mifkins: O, that's De Auber, the artist. They say he is wedded to his art.

Birkins: Well, judging from appearances, I should say he didn't marry for money.

In Old Kentucky.

Col. Swiggs: That whisky, sah, is so good that it's perfectly horrible, sah!

Maj. Mixem: What do you mean, sah? How can it be both good and horrible, sah?

Col. Swiggs: Well, sah, it actually makes my mouth water, sah!

She Explains.

Ernie: I trust Jack with all my heart.

Eve: But you said you wouldn't trust the best man on earth?

Ernie: Well, Jack isn't the best.

NICE MRS. NAGG By Roy L. McCardell

Her Husband Takes a Day Off and Stays Home to Fault Find and Grumble



"YOU think you'll stay home today? Well, it's about time you got acquainted with your wife and children. I suppose I ought to be thankful for the compliment, but you know I'm going to clean house today, and so I suppose you're not content with the way you act toward me, have taken a day off to worry me just when I'm busy."

"Yes, I have often said that I would like you to stay home once in a while, but I know you are not doing it to please me. There's something suspicious about it. You have some scheme on foot, but you can't fool me. Mr. Nagg. Now saying a word? O, of course you're not saying a word. You are the martyr who never says a word, but you are killing me by your neglect and fault-finding."

"Not neglecting me? Now, please, please do not say to me again to stay home, but you never would even give me one day. You couldn't? O, yes, you could. And now you come home when it is too late and tell me you are staying home to please me."

"Other men seem to like to stay in their homes. I do everything in the world to make you comfortable. There! Look at the sauce off your chair! How can I keep the house clean and attractive if you lay around messing it up? Please don't crush those pillows. They cost me 50 cents apiece and you are ruining them!"

"Now you are going to swear! I know you are going to swear. O, I am used to day to day, from hour to hour, it is nothing but fault finding when you are in the house, which is but seldom, and not content with this you take a day to stay home, when you know I have my housecleaning to look after, to quarrel about a pair of old slippers that only cost 49 cents two years ago."

"I would sooner buy a dozen pair of slippers than to have you make such a row about them. I know what's passing through your mind. You get me all worked up and nervous, and then you slam out of the house and say it is my fault."

"But you have done that so much that the novelty has worn off. Come out and be frank with me. You know you didn't mean to stay home today. You know you are only trying to pick a quarrel, and about a pair of old slippers, too. Instead of trying to give me some happiness and instead of trying to take some pleasure out of your home you sit around scowling and muttering. Now look how you have the place all littered up with your newspapers."

"Instead of sitting down and having a nice comfortable chat with your wife on such few occasions as you are at home, you sit with a frown on your face, reading the newspapers and spilling clear names

all over the carpet and smoking up my lace curtains.

"Other men talk with their wives. But you don't. Here I have been talking to you agreeably, paying no attention to your scowls, and I can't get a word out of you."

"Probably you do not think I am intelligent enough to talk to you. Is that it? Please tell me the truth. What did you stay home today for?"

"To please me? To please me, indeed! Does it please a woman to have her husband making a pig pen of the house and scowling and fussing over an old slipper?"

"I can't watch every thing. By the time I get the children off to school and have picked up after my day is gone. And here you are home in my way and interrupting my work, and next I suppose you will be quarrelling because the house isn't neat."

"You'll go out if I don't shut up? I know it! I know it! I can see through your schemes, Mr. Nagg."

"Here I have been like a fool trying to smile and look happy and interest you, and feeling so glad because you sat home one day, and all the while you were quarrelling and fussing about an old slipper to make an excuse to go out among your friends."

"Who are your friends? I am sure I don't know. They are not of the kind you

can introduce to your wife. But you are happier with them, of course.

"But why use me so shamefully? Why not be manly and say you stayed from the office today to go somewhere you didn't want me along, instead of pretending you wanted to stay home once?"

"I will not stand in the way of your enjoyment. But please don't quarrel with me. I have had that so much.

"There he goes! Slams the door as usual. Well, anyway, he didn't fool me. And to carry on so shamefully about an old pair of 49-cent slippers!"

AMUSEMENTS.

CENTURY—TONIGHT. Grace George

In the Dramatic "PRETTY PEGGY," Success of 2 seasons. Regular Matinee Saturday (Today).

Seat Sale Now Progressing For Week Opening SUNDAY NIGHT. F. Ziegfeld, Jr., Presents

GRACE VAN STUDDIFORD DEKOVEN'S LATEST COMIC OPERA. RED FEATHER.

The original gorgeous production, principals, ballet, chorus and special orchestra.

OLYMPIC—Tonight at 8. Mat. Today at 2. E. SOTHERN

In the Miracle Play, THE PROUD PRINCE, By Justin Huntly McCarthy, Author of "If I Were King."

Next Monday—Seats on Sale Now. HENRY IRVING

Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings and Saturday Matinee. THE MERCHANT OF VENICE.

Tuesday and Thursday Evenings. WATERLOO and THE BELLS.

Saturday Evening. LOUIS XI. Prices—Entire lower floor, \$1.00; first 2 rows of balcony, \$1.50; balance of balcony, \$1.00; gallery, 50c.

GRAND Mat. Today. Special Mat. Sun. 25c and 50c.

IRVING FINE PLAY, CRISIS

Week Commencing Sunday Night, Feb. 21. SEATS NOW ON SALE.

Prices 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Box seats, \$1.50. Charles IN VICTOR MAPES "Capt. Richman"

New Patriotic Play "Barrington."

BROADWAY MUSEE

312 Broadway, Near Olive, NOW OPEN. VAUDEVILLE, CURIO HALL.

AMUSEMENTS.

CRAWFORD THEATER, 14th & Locust

O. D. Woodward Presents the Original New York Academy of Music Production of "UNDER TWO FLAGS."

With JANE KENNARD, "Gloria," Eagle Trading Stamps FREE, Tues, Wed, Thurs, and Saturday Matinees.

Next-Weekend Knott in "When Knighthood Was in Flower."

HAVLIN'S The Theater Where You See The Shows You Like Most.

25-cent Matinees Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday. 25c Mat. AT THE OLD Night Place, Tomorrow. CROSS ROADS 15, 25, 35, 50c.

Sun. Mat. next—"THE FATAL WEEDS"

IMPERIAL TONIGHT 10c, 25c, 50c

25c Mat. ONLY FUN IN TOWN. THE SMART SET.

Today. Sun. Mat. "YON YONSON."

ODEON BURTON HOLMES' Magnificently Illustrated Lectures

TONIGHT AT 8:15. NORWAY The Land of the Midnight Sun.

Tickets, 75c, 50c, 25c.

ODEON TWO CONCERTS ONLY

Tuesday Afternoon and Evening, Feb. 23.

CREATORE AND HIS BAND

Tickets on sale at Rollman's, 1120 Olive St. POPULAR PRICES, 25c, 50c and 75c.

COLUMBIA. All This Week and Next Sunday.

Continuous Vaudeville, 1:30 to 10:00 Daily.

Rocky Gayles, Hal Johnson & Co., Mona Gillette, Quaker City Quartette, Mauch, Keller & Co., John T. Ramsey, Adeline M. Nelson, Ramsey Sisters, Paul and Carrie Kester, Mr. and Mrs. Nellie, The Klammerettes, 15-20-25c—Orchestra Chairs Reserved, 75c.

"IN THE SHADOW OF THE CROSS." The miracle painting of Christ, surrounded by scientists of artists. On view Feb. 19 to 23.

515 OLIVE STREET. (over Judge & Delph's Drug Store). Admission, 25c.

ZOO 3300 Olive Now Open

Admission 10c

WORLD

A RECORD AUTO

Foreign Car.

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—A syndicate of American automobile manufacturers have practically decided to build a car capable of breaking the world's record of 30 seconds for a straightaway mile, made in Florida recently by W. K. Vanderbilt.

The fact that a foreign car holds the record is nettling the Yankee makers. What is particularly exasperating to them is the fact that, everything considered, the American cars made a far better showing than those of foreign build at the recent meeting on the Florida beach.

After Vanderbilt had put the record to rest, seconds he was beaten by Oldfield in 20

French's sunset in the five-mile race to the American championship. Despite the fact Vanderbilt's car, on account of its record performance, has secured the most prestige. It was unfortunate that the two cars did not meet in another race, for the question of superiority might have been settled definitely.

French Pool at the Navarre.

Wolf and Murray and Walsh and Shaw will play in the French pool tournament at the Navarre tonight. In last night's matches McDonald beat Cody and De Tur won his match with Murray.

MIKE KAHOE IS

NOW IN THE FOLL

**McAleer Has Now Gathered All His
Brownies Except Powell
and Sudhoff**

Mike Kahoe is the latest of the kicking Browns to come into the fold. The opposition to the reduction of salaries which promised to become general with the club seems to have melted away and all save Sudhoff and Powell have surrendered.

The signed contract of Catcher Shannon of the Browns was another arrival of the kind at the American League office today. Shannon is a lusty young fellow from the Central League and made a favorable impression in the games he played for the local club last year. Huelman, as stated in the Post-Discourtesy, is a former player of the

300. One year his figure was 332, and last year was 355.

TO BE PURELY AMATEUR.
A. A. U. Has Sanctioned Bob Douglas
Gymnasium Event.

A. A. Urules and eight-ounce glove will prevail at Bob Douglas' amateur city boxing tournament. The tournament will be held at the Business Men's Gymnasium Feb. 27 and 29.

There are now 39 entries in, and the show should be one of the best of its kind ever held in St. Louis. Douglas

The A. A. U. has given its sanction to the tournament, and it is now graded as a purely amateur exhibition. The Hawkshaws of the amateur union went over the list of entries, and except for one modest pug, who asked them to endorse an assumed name, the officers found the entry bill clean. The retir

Following are the entries: 106-pound class—Ben Tipton, John Crow, P. T. Carroll, Carol Cain, Miles Burke, Mattie Duffy, John Munnely, C. Dalton. 112-pound class—Joe Jordan, Renee Ivy, W. J. Richter, A. Jordan, Frank Thompson.

118-pound class—Shelby Stafford, C
Smith, D. L. Kirk.
125-pound class—Robert Hayes, George
Knebel, John Burt, F. J. O'Keefe, Jacob
Garrett.
132-pound class—Frank Baumgartner, C
E. Hircos, Al Ross, Charles Cohn, Frank
Ford, Harry Seabetta, George Stamma.
138-pound class—Claud Klein, E. B
Jones, Owen Pickett, Joseph Lydon.

145-pound class—James Leddin, Harry
Gordan, J. W. McConaughy.
155-pound class—Wilbur Alber, George
Stallman.
Heavyweight class—M. St. Clair Shaw,
George Stallman.

THE ABBOTT, 2:03 1-4 DEAD.

John J. Scannell's Celebrated Trotter

Was Sick Only Two Days.
FISHKILL LANDING, N. Y., Feb. 20.—The Abbott, 2:03½, John J. Scannell's celebrated 10-year-old trotter, died at the Scannell stock farm here last night, after being sick two days.

UMPIRES ARE APPOINTED.

CINCINNATI, O., Feb. 20.—President J. E. Grillo of the American Association, has announced his staff of umpires as follows:

Frank Fears, who umpired as a substitute last year in the American League; W. J. Hart, who umpired in the American League umpire last year; W. J. Hart, who had signed with the National League for this year, but was released by President Pulliam. At President Grillo's request

George Bauzwine of Philadelphia, who umpired college and league games last year.

CURES MEN—
 "Your Need Be Paid Until Cured."

I cure this disease without operation & ligatures, and under my treatment the congested condition (within ten days) disappears. The to their natural condition, vigor and strength re-established.

I cure stricture without the knife or instrument by an application which acts directly on the parts affected, dissolving the stricture galvanic-electrical and medical treatment. My dress and in no wise interfere with your business.

Only Vigor You may be lacking in the power of manhood. If so, I will restore to you the same vitality, the loss of which may be the result of excesses and unclean thoughts.

Blood Poison. It may be to its primary stage. It may have been neglected in early days. I stop its progress, eradicate it from the system, and this without the use

Cases. Newly contracted cases cured. All burning and itching, inflammation and all venereal discharge stopped in 24 hours and in 7 days.

Orders of Men Cured. 1. Gonorrhea fully treated all Venereal diseases. 2. Syphilis, all Venereal diseases. 3. Drains, Affected Parts, Nervous Debility, Piles, Hemorrhoids, Eruptions, Blood and Skin Diseases, and Prostatic Diseases.

ing Medical Ass'n, Opp. Globe-Democrat,
Cor. 6th and Pine sts. Entrance 111 Pine st., St. Louis, Mo.

SITUATIONS WANTED-FEMALE



ern—Medium (meeces), 20@20;
18@18½c; burry, 15@15½c; b

[illegible]

ICE HOLDS THIEF AND KILLS PURSUER

In Returning From Successful Hunt for Stolen Horse, Man Slips and Shoots Himself.

The icy roads of Bon Homme Township, St. Louis County, caused the arrest of Frank Barr, an acknowledged horse thief, and the death of Andrew Coleman of Valley Park, a well-known business man and politician, who fell on the ice and discharged both barrels of the shotgun he had carried in the pursuit of the thief into his breast.

Barr stole a team belonging to Ernest Priest, with whom he had camped near Valley Park Thursday night. When Priest discovered his loss he reported the theft to

Justice of the Peace Julius Buerman, with a posse of citizens, started in pursuit. The hard ice on the roads made traveling difficult and tracking almost impossible for the pursuers, and most of the day had been spent when they decided to give up. The posse was disbanded and Mr. Coleman met with the fatal accident near his home.

Buerman and Priest stopped at a Valley Park saloon and there found Barr, who was arrested. He led the way to a secluded patch of woods where he had concealed the team. He said that he was unable to drive the team over the icy roads and was waiting for the ice to melt, hoping to elude the posse.

In default of \$1000 bond he was placed in the Clayton jail.

Coroner Koch of St. Louis County returned a verdict of accidental death after hearing the circumstances of Mr. Coleman's death.

Lecture on Baltimore Fire.

A talk on the Baltimore fire will be delivered next Thursday evening in the parlors of the Mountain Park Congressional Church by Chief Chas. E. Swingley. It will be an open meeting.

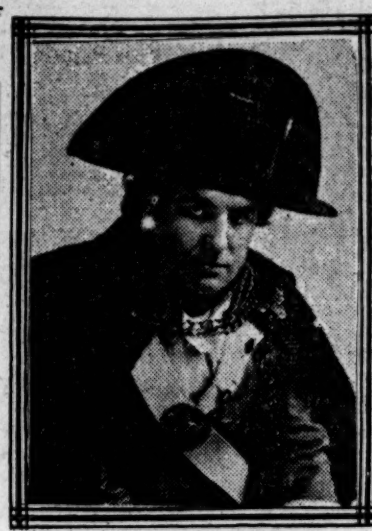
How Did You and George Washington Butt Into the Lord Barrington Play?

Charles Richman Receives This and Similar Inquiries From Indignant Friends Who Confound Captain Barrington and the Desperate Lord.

Charles Richman, actor, and Victor Mapes, playwright, would like to kick the Lord Frederick Seymour Barrington up and down a few long flights of stairs. The actor who plays in the Clayton jail has done unto Messrs. Richman and Mapes a very great hurt.

He has cast into disrepute the name Barrington in St. Louis and the country roundabout.

Mr. Mapes sat down some time ago and wrote a romantic drama about the old story of the attempt to abduct George Washington during the Revolutionary war. He named the play "Capt. Barrington," and turned it over to Mr. Richman. The piece started in the East just about the



CHAS. RICHMAN, IN "CAPT. BARRINGTON."

time the melodrama entitled "The Desperate Lord Barrington" started upon its career in the West. In St. Louis and other western cities who never heard of the Victor Mapes play. So when they saw the announcement that Charles Richman would be at the Grand Opera House next week in "Capt. Barrington," they supposed that here was the Barrington play pulling off a triumphant return. This state of affairs was not especially pleasing. For instance, one man wrote Mr. Richman in this strain: "Dear Sir: I saw you here with Margaret Anglin and you impressed me as being one of the coming romantic actors of the American stage. I did not suppose you could ever fall from the romantic drama into melodrama, as you seem to be doing in your choice of the Barrington play. What especially aggravates me is that you are not content with treating the Havlin-esque yourself, but must create a role for George Washington and draw this estimable old dead man into the thing with you. Rate!"

Mr. Richman received other letters protesting against his association with the Barrington play. The writers assured him that Barrington was in horrible repute down here and that the play would be a frost in the Grand.

All of which aroused the ire of the actor and the playwright against the Lord Charles Seymour Barrington. The play, "Capt. Barrington," has no more to do with the play "The Desperate Lord Barrington" than an Indian has to do with the U. S. Army. But thousands of people do not know it and Mr. Richman and Mr. Mapes do not know just how to set the public right.

Writing down from Milwaukee this week Mr. Richman expressed his surprise that one man could have worked so much mischief to a good old English name like Barrington. In hopes, he wrote, "that the play we are going to show the people of St. Louis will restore the name to its former high standing."

The sale of seats for "Lord Feather" has made the foyer of the Century Theater a place of enlightenment since Thursday morning. The De Koven opera house is doing an enormous business, partially because of local admiration for Grace Van Studdiford, the prima donna, and partly because of the assurance that this new comic opera by the author of "Robin Hood" is one of the best of the season.

Isabel Irving is doing a fine business this week in "The Crises," and will remain at the Grand through tomorrow. The "Captain Barrington" company will not reach the city until 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, and business at the Grand on the Sunday matinee is too good to let the run into the rat hole. For this reason Miss Irving and her company will give the additional performance.

Henrietta Crossman's engagement has been transferred from the Century Theater to the Olympic, where she will open March 20 in "Olympic."

E. H. Sothorn has eclipsed all his local attendance records with "The Proud Prince." He is to retire to the box office record of Mrs. Leslie Carter.

THIRST SPOILS A DAY'S WORK

Juror Who Couldn't Wait to Get a Drink Causes Case to Be Declared a Mistrial.

The city will be put to a considerable expense and officials and witnesses to added inconvenience because a juror in a case on trial in the Court of Criminal Correction could not curb his thirst until the adjournment of the court.

The case on trial was that of John Thrallkill of 1103 St. Ange avenue, charged with beating a driver. It had consumed a whole day of court until 7 p. m., and was still on when, during the signing of Deleat Kinney's bond, a juror slipped quietly from the box in quest of a drink of water. By accident, he stated, he went into the witness room. Judge Moore saw him coming out and declared the case a mistrial, discharging the remaining jurors.

AWAIT GOV. BAILEY'S RETURN

Franklin County Officials Expect to Return Next Week With Rudolph in Their Care.

Negotiations with Gov. Bailey of Kansas for the pardon and return of Bill Rudolph, the Union bank robber, to Missouri for trial for the murder of Detective Schumacher, are off until Monday.

Gov. Bailey, according to dispatches from Topeka, left Friday for his farm to be absent until Monday morning, and Prosecuting Attorney Myers, Sheriff Bruch and Detective Crowe have settled down to spend Sunday.

The question as to Rudolph's willingness to accept a pardon is not now considered a serious one, as when the pardon is granted, the warden will escort him to the bounds of the prison grounds without consulting his wishes.

Prescription No. 383 by Elmer & Amend will not cure all complaints, but it will cure rheumatism.

HUSBAND IS LEAST WORRIED.

Tentville Residents Much Agitated by Double Disappearance.

The whereabouts of Mrs. Daniel Shyrock and James Todd, two residents of Tentville, on the Clayton road west of the World's Fair, is apparently causing more worry to the neighbors than to Mr. Shyrock.

From what the neighbors say, Mrs. Shyrock and Todd have been very good friends, the young man of his leisure time with the young man, whose tent was near that at which he boarded. Shyrock seems confident that his wife will return. Mrs. Shyrock and Todd were both about the village Wednesday night, but not Thursday morning.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Ready, business notices, and other notices, please send them to the Post-Dispatch, 210 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

HIGH CLASS DRUGGISTS AND — OTHERS.

The better class of druggists, everywhere, are men of scientific attainments and high integrity, who devote their lives to the welfare of their fellow men in supplying the best of remedies and purest medicinal agents of known value, in accordance with physicians' prescriptions and scientific formula. Druggists of the better class manufacture many excellent remedies, but always under original or official names and they never sell false brands, or imitation medicines. They are the men to deal with when in need of anything in their line, which usually includes all standard remedies and corresponding adjuncts of a first-class pharmacy and the finest and best of toilet articles and preparations and many useful accessories and remedial appliances. The earning of a fair living, with the satisfaction which arises from a knowledge of the benefits conferred upon their patrons and assistance to the medical profession, is usually their greatest reward for long years of study and many hours of daily toil. They all know that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative remedy and that it gives universal satisfaction, and therefore they are selling many millions of bottles annually to the well informed purchasers of the choicest remedies, and they always take pleasure in handing out the genuine article bearing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package. They know that in cases of colds and headaches attended by biliousness and constipation and of weakness or torpidity of the liver and bowels, arising from irregular habits, indigestion, or over-eating, that there is no other remedy so pleasant, prompt and beneficial in its effects as Syrup of Figs, and they are glad to sell it because it gives universal satisfaction.

Owing to the excellence of Syrup of Figs, the universal satisfaction which it gives and the immense demand for it, imitations have been made, tried and condemned, but there are individual druggists to be found, here and there, who do not maintain the dignity and principles of the profession and whose greed gets the better of their judgment, and who do not hesitate to recommend and try to sell the imitations in order to make a larger profit. Such preparations sometimes have the name—"Syrup of Figs"—or "Fig Syrup"—and of some piratical concern, or fictitious fig syrup company, printed on the package, but they never have the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of the package. The imitations should be rejected because they are injurious to the system. In order to sell the imitations they find it necessary to resort to misrepresentation or deception, and whenever a dealer passes off on a customer a preparation under the name of "Syrup of Figs" or "Fig Syrup," which does not bear the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed on the front of the package, he is attempting to deceive and mislead the patron who has been so unfortunate as to enter his establishment, whether it be large or small, for if the dealer resorts to misrepresentation and deception in one case he will do so with other medicinal agents, and in the filling of physicians' prescriptions, and should be avoided by every one who values health and happiness. Knowing that the great majority of druggists are reliable, we supply the immense demand for our excellent remedy entirely through the druggists, of whom it may be purchased everywhere, in original packages only, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, but as exceptions exist it is necessary to inform the public of the facts, in order that all may decline or return any imitation which may be sold to them. If it does not bear the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, do not hesitate to return the article and to demand the return of your money, and in future go to one of the better class of druggists who will sell you what you wish and the best of everything in his line at reasonable prices.

HAIR SOFT AS SILK.

New Scientific Treatment Kills Dandruff Germs, and Makes Hair Soft.

It is an accepted fact, a proven fact, that dandruff is a germ disease; and it is also a demonstrated fact, that New's Herpicide kills the dandruff germ. Without dandruff falling hair would stop, and thin hair will thicken. Herpicide not only kills the dandruff germ, but it also makes hair as soft as silk. It is the most delightful hair dressing made. It cleanses the scalp from dandruff and keeps it clean and healthy. Itching and irritation are instantly relieved, and permanently cured. There's nothing "just as good." Take no substitute. Ask for "Herpicide." Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich. Rabotou & Co., Wolff-Wilson Drug Co., special agents in St. Louis.

WHAT IS THE QUESTION?

The Post-Dispatch Edition of the WORLD ALMANAC for 1904.

Contains the Answer. Every business man, housewife, schoolboy, schoolgirl, clergyman, professor, lawyer, politician, should have a copy of this valuable book, especially because among 1500 other things it contains AN OFFICIAL COMPILED GUIDE TO THE LOUISIANA PURCHASE EXPOSITION.

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POST-DISPATCH PATTERNS



Misses' Dressing Sacque

No. 4483 This is the day of the Dressing Sacque—Japanese, flowing, tight-fitting, long or short styles, but Dressing Sacques just the same. Every one has her one particular style, and for those who like the fitted ones we offer the design illustrated. The back is adjusted by slight gathers at the waist line and an under arm gore. The loose fronts may be belted down if preferred. A pretty collar gives finish to the waist, and may be made of contrasting or same materials as the waist. Feather stitching and lace may further embellish the sacque if additional trimming is required. French flannel, fleece-backed cottons and challoes are suitable for the dress. While any of the cotton weaves in floral or bold design are pretty.

The St. Louis Post-Dispatch will mail pattern of Misses' Dressing Sacque on receipt of 10 cents to cover cost of handling. All orders must be directed to PATTERN DEPT., ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH, 210 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

CUT THIS COUPON OUT.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH, 210 N. BROADWAY, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Enclosed find 10 cents (one dime), for which please send me by return mail Misses' Dressing Sacque Pattern Number 4483.

Size....., and oblige.

NAME.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

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SLEEPLESSNESS KILLS

If You Can't Eat or Sleep Well, You Are in a Dangerous Condition.

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA CURES.

SLEEPLESSNESS is simply a rapid road to the insane asylum. No greater calamity can befall a person than to become sleepless. The extreme weakness, the tired and utterly exhausted and prostrated feelings following wakeful, disturbed and unrefreshing nights are terrible. What wonder that there are so many shattered nerves, tired brains, and debilitated bodies, when we consider the thousands upon thousands who pass sleepless or disturbed nights, and rise mornings feeling indescribably miserable, dragged out, scarcely able to face the day's work! What wonder that so many rise mornings from their beds, where they have lain with weary lids and sleepless eyes, tossing from side to side, or simply catching short, unrefreshing naps filled with dreams, feeling heavy-headed, with pale face, haggard looks, dull and heavy, ringed eyes, and go about their daily employment with tired limbs, exhausted energies, nerveless and ambitionless.

There is one sure way to cure sleeplessness, and that is by the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura, the great brain and nerve invigorator. This wonderful remedy is Nature's own sleep producer, and is perfectly harmless, being made from pure vegetable medicines fresh from the lap of Nature. It may be given to infants, children, or the most delicate invalids without fear. It soothes, calms, and quiets the weakened, irritable and overwrought nerves, producing perfect repose, and refreshing, natural sleep; at the same time it builds up and tones up the shattered nerves and gives renewed life, strength, vitality and vigor to the system.

Mr. George Thomas, of Hammon, N. J., says:

"For eighteen months I did not know what it was to sleep. I would go to bed and roll and toss all night with aches and pains. I doctored with five physicians of our town, without any benefit. The last doctor told me I could not live the summer out."

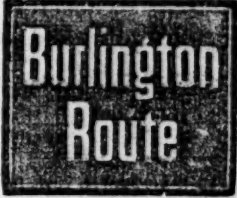
"I fell away from 160 pounds to 90 pounds, so you see I lost nearly one half my flesh."

"I was treated in two hospitals without any benefit, the Hannemann Hospital and Cooper Hospital of Camden, and they did me no good."

"I began to use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and have gained 37 pounds, and can eat and sleep, and am feeling first class. Words cannot express my thanks to Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, for it has saved my life."

Dr. Greene can be consulted free, personally or by letter, at his office, 101 Fifth Ave., New York City. A free letter of advice from the distinguished specialist has placed many an unhealthy man and woman on the road to recovery.

YOUR DRUGGIST RECOMMENDS AND SELLS DR. GREENE'S NERVURA.



SPECIAL SETTLERS' RATES

ONE WAY RATES FROM MARCH 1 TO APRIL 30, 1904.				
FROM	TO	Past Sound Country, Portland District.	California, San Francisco, Los Angeles, etc.	Butte-Heleena District, Spokane District.
ST. LOUIS		\$30.00	\$30.00	\$26.00
KANSAS CITY		25.00	25.00	20.00

The Burlington and connecting lines directly reach the entire Northwest and Pacific Coast region. Via BILLINGS, MONTANA; Via ST. PAUL-MINNEAPOLIS; Via FENNER, COLORADO.

"THE BURLINGTON-NORTHWEST PACIFIC EXPRESS" is the great daily Northwest through train from St. Louis and Kansas City to Butte, Helena, Spokane, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle. Describe your proposed trip and let us advise you the least cost, sending you free our Special Publications. City Ticket Office, S. W. Cor. Broadway and Olive St. General Passenger Agent, 804 Pine St.

L&N FLORIDA

The FLORIDA LIMITED, finest train to the South, leaves St. Louis daily at 4:00 p. m., arrives Nashville, Tenn., 2:05 a. m.; Chattanooga 6:21 a. m., Atlanta 10:12 a. m., Macon 1 o'clock noon, Thomasville 8:00 p. m., Jacksonville 7:50 p. m., St. Augustine 9:25 p. m. next day. Double drawing room and observation sleeping cars. Free reclining chair cars; dining cars. No other line has such a train. No other line makes the time.

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What old coins are worth, names of state flowers, national holidays and a lot of other curious things.

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SUCCESSFUL SPECIALISTS.

HUNDREDS NOW TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THEIR REMARKABLE OFFER.

The German-American Doctors of 800 Olive street, this city, offer free consultation, X-ray examination, advice and treatment to all sufferers from chronic diseases applying at their office promptly. This is by no means a charity offer, but made solely for the purpose of introducing their New Method Treatment, and demonstrating superior ability to the rich and poor alike. So in cases you are sick, dependent and discouraged, do not fail to investigate, for they can cure you if it is within the power of mortal man to do so. The German-American Doctors have over one thousand cures right here in St. Louis, and thousands more throughout the United States, all willing to testify. Name and address upon application. Please bear in mind, however, that the German-American Doctors never refer to their patients without first obtaining permission for doing so. These expert Specialists have saved hundreds of women from the surgeon's knife, while men by the scores have been cured after wasting valuable time and money upon worthless remedies and appliances. Remember, the German-American Doctors' counsel and treatment (medicines excepted) are absolutely free to all who call promptly. If unable to call, write today in sacred confidence. If your case is not too complicated they can cure you at home. Send at once the symptom list and special illustrated book. Should they find your case curable, treatment (medicines excepted) will be furnished free. Why pay other physicians' extravagant prices when you can get better treatment free for the asking? Call or write for proof of cures and financial reliability. Address the German-American Doctors, 800 Olive street, opposite Post Office, St. Louis, Mo.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

This annual meeting of the stockholders of the John T. Noble Dental Mfg. Co. will be held at the office of said company, 510 Olive st., St. Louis, Mo., March 1, 1904, at 3 p. m. The purpose of electing a board of directors and increasing the number of same, and also for other business purposes. Notice is hereby given that all stockholders are entitled to attend and vote at said meeting.

SEALED PROPOSALS.

SEALED PROPOSALS—For the purchase of all or part of \$20,000 coupon bonds issued by Perry County for building a courthouse, will be received up to 4 o'clock P. M., April 1, 1904, by the designated county agent, J. H. Smith, at his office in Perryville, Mo. The said bonds of \$20,000 in bonds being drawn from the bonds of \$200 each and 20 bonds of \$1,000 each, all payable in one to twenty years from date, at option of Perry County, Iowa. Bonds shall be made payable semi-annually. Bonds dated April 1, 1904, Principal and interest payable semi-annually. For detailed information apply to the designated county agent, J. H. Smith, at his office in Perryville, Mo. or to the designated county agent, J. H. Smith, at his office in Perryville, Mo.